

Christopher Columbus was an all-time favorite. He was born when a mere infant, and was one of the first foreigners who emigrated to this country. He is the original "oldest inhabitant." He said:

geography was of no account, because there wasn't enough of it. And so the teacher used to keep him after school but it may have been because he was the biggest boy she had. I've noticed that school-ma'ams have a weakness for keeping the biggest boy at school. Chris thought she kept him a good deal. So one day he kept her

He had got the foolish idea into his head that the world was round, and there must be something on the other side. So he went to a few book-binders, and said:

But they winked at each other, a pulled their eyes down and said:

"The world can't be round, you little fool, for how could people live on the other side and walk on their heads. And s'posen 'tis round, you'll have sail so far down hill that you'll never

got back again." And the little boy said: "Put him out;" and the neighbors advised old Mr. Columbus, in kind manner, to put Christopher to good trade, or apprentice him to horse-car conductor, or something that sort.

But Christopher found somebody hat whose head was level—Isabella.

"Chris, my boy," said she "you shall discover your little America, if all the Attleboro' jewelry in Spain has to go where the woodbine twineeth."

And she gave him three as pretty little vessels as you ever clapped your eyes on, with sailors to match, and told him to go in and do his level best.

They sailed so long without dis-

ering any thing, however, that drew began to get riled. They organized a first-class mutiny. They jerked up their pants behind, rolled the ends of tobacco up under their cheeks (as sailors always do on the stage) and addressed Christopher thus:

"Look aloft, you white-livered land lubber; bellow my weather-marlin' yulke and haul-haul!"

But Columbus kept a stiff upper lip and lo! in three days they saw some thing green, which proved to be America. But isn't so green now n

They found the savages, who had come of the premises at home, and glad to see them. That night the organization of a good nigger minstrel entertainment, at which Chris played the lamphorne, and the bones savage the bones. They got off the same jokes that the minstrels nowadays do, concluding with the same old well-known song.

Christopher soon after started for home, feeling as crank as a cotton hat taking two or three averages along with him as samples. But the noble art of drumming hadn't been invented then, and he couldn't sell 'em.

But he was quite a lion for a while. He swelled around in his store clothes, and about the

He expected to go back to America, to see, and open a dollar store, or keep table boarders, or something of the kind.

that sort; but Isabella didn't think America would amount to much, so he wouldn't back him; and when Columbus found he'd got to settle down in Genoa, and put on his overalls, and get up the kindlings and slug in a chair, and all that, why he just fished away and died, as any body could under the same circumstances.

Gen. LOGAN went to the war a Democrat and came back a Republican, and is now a Railroad United States senator. Gen. Blair went to the war a Republican, and came back a Democrat, and is now a Democratic United States Senator. Things get mixed.

**REMOVING WAX FROM THE EAR.**—From careful experiments made by a physician of Lyons, it has been ascertained that the old remedy of

water is the best solvent of accumulated wax in the ear, being superior to olive oil, glycerine, &c.

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WE last night heard the latest version of "Mary had a Little Lamb," rendered by "Young America" thus:

Mary had a little lamb;  
It jumped up to the sky,  
And when it landed on the ground

WHAT would you like to be when you become a man?—said a fond mother to her young hopeful. "Would you like to be a merchant or a doctor, a lawyer, or preacher?" "I think, mamma," said the urchin, "I'd rather be a candy shop."

**CONSOLATION**—A good deal of consolation offered in the world is about solacing as the assurance of the man his wife as she fell into the river: "You'll flud ground at the bottom, my ar."

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A LITTLE girl joyfully assured her mother the other day that she had and out where they made her

and but where they made horses—  
had seen a man in a shop just fin-  
ishing one of them, for he was nailing  
his last foot.

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AN eccentric citizen of St. Louis  
had recently, and left in his will \$1,000  
a man who, 10 years before, had run  
away with his wife. One of the last  
things he said was that he never for-

As a prime sample of cool insouciance, it is asserted, that a Missouri woman, upon a vulgar train journey,

It is a remarkable fact that however  
all young ladies may be versed in  
summer, very few are enabled to de-  
termine matrimony.











